

EUSAPIA MAKES A TABLE JIG

SIX FEET IN THE AIR FOR THE REPORTERS' BENEFIT.

John the Buccaneer Doesn't Appear for the Paladino, but of Course a First Sitting is Always the Worst-Care Taken to See There is No Trickery

Eusapia Paladino, who came to this country a few days ago to go through some psychical acrobatics in the interests of science, did some of her lesser gymnastics last night before a party of newspaper men. Hereward Carrington, her manager, invited the reporters to the third floor of the Lincoln Square Arcade to get a sort of a prescientific idea of what she is capable.

It was explained that the first in a series of sances is always the worst and that later on the chubby signora might be expected to accomplish a great deal.

The room in which the sance was held last night was a plain, metal cased office within earshot of the taxicabs in Lincoln Square. You could hear too the phonograph music in the nickel theatre and the sounds of the traffic in the street.

Across the back of the twenty foot square office was a partition running within three feet of the ceiling and shutting out the light from three windows overlooking the Lincoln Square Arcade. Into this partition was built a cabinet forty inches square and about seven feet high. It was painted a dull black and in front of it were hung some light crepe curtains.

On tables inside were a number of things which John would have performed on if he had appeared—a toy piano, an accordion, a tambourine, a mandolin and a bell. Everybody had a chance to look over the instruments and to make sure that they were of the sort that could be bought anywhere and cheaply.

The Paladino while things were being explained to the reporters and to Grace George and her husband, William A. Brady, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carrington along with the reporters, sat nervously at the little table holding a desultory conversation with an Italian physician and her interpreter.

The table that she had hold of and which was going to have the principal part in the work of necromancy was a simple pine affair three feet long and about twenty inches wide. It was stoutly built and while the preliminaries were being gone through with the signora fingered it.

Just before word was given to begin it was explained to the Paladino that she had better go behind the partition and allow Mrs. Brady, Mrs. Carrington and Miss Allen, the stenographer, who has had a lot of experience in things like this as Dr. Hyslop's secretary, to search her. Then the Paladino came back and seated herself at the end of the little table. Her back was eighteen inches or so from the crepe curtains that hid John's cabinet. She picked out one of the reporters to hold her right hand. James W. Morrissey, who came along with Mr. Brady, held her left, and Mr. Brady himself sat near by, where he could watch her knees. She showed the reporter and Mr. Morrissey how to hold her, with her feet on theirs and all knees close together. That was to show that she didn't put over any tricks.

The room was lighted with one sixteen candle power electric bulb which was placed almost directly above the table. The signora didn't seem to mind the light at first a bit. Along the edges of the table and at the other end sat Miss George and the reporters, some of them with their hands on the table. Except for the way the signora looked it might have been one of those parties in the front room at home.

She was plainly in earnest. Her face was drawn like a runner's getting ready for the pistol shot at the beginning of a race. For the space of perhaps three minutes there wasn't a sign from John or the table either. The signora was getting very tense indeed and every minute or two she gasped.

Those who were holding their hands on the table got the first intimation that the signora was going to make good when the thing gave the least bit of a shunt toward Miss George. It was so slight that it was hardly discernible.

It seemed as though an uneasy movement of somebody's foot had set it creaking. The table imaginative thought they felt a slight vibration in the surface, a pulsation as though their fingers were on wires.

After the first readily discernible movement toward Miss George the signora bent her head over the table and then stiffly drew it up again as though there was a cord hung round her neck which was fastened to the table at both ends. The corner nearest her bobbed up and then dropped back upon the floor as though the cord had broken when the table was in mid-air.

Just then the side nearest Mr. Morrissey rose a fraction of an inch from the floor and dropped back. It repeated the movement in regular cadence until it had repeated four times. That according to the code which the signora says she has fixed up with John, meant "Less light."

The reporter who was holding the signora's hand was dubious. "What," said he, "did that mean, less light?" Then in answer came three raps on the table, made in just the same manner as the request for less light. By the Paladino's code that meant "Yes."

John, or whoever he was, got what he wanted. The light was turned out and was replaced with a four candle power white light.

The signora with hands clinched above the table strained upward as though she were lifting a great weight. The table rocked unsteadily from side to side, then shifted so that it stood on one leg, wavered for a minute and then rose a fraction of an inch into the air. It stayed off the floor only an instant and then flopped back. That was the first complete levitation.

When the light was down Eusapia seemed a good deal more vigor, yet those who held her hands and feet were certain that she didn't break away the least part of a second. The table began to rock restlessly back and forth as it had before, then up on three legs, and at last it rose a full foot in the air. It stuck

there apparently three seconds. Then it came down with a bang.

The table hadn't more than steadied itself when the signora set herself at the crepe curtains. She picked one up in her hands, rubbed it as she had rubbed the surface of the table and then let it fall back.

"Come, John, come," she called in Italian in a hoarse whisper, as though she expected the ghostly buccaner to show his face through the folds of the curtains. She called again, very much in earnest. Then the curtain blew out toward where Mr. Morrissey was sitting.

Miss George said that she saw John's white hand fly out from behind the curtains, push them away and then draw back. Everybody looked hard for John whenever the curtains blew out again, but he couldn't be seen except out of the corner of your eye, and that wasn't very convincing. John was a very wary buccaner.

Nevertheless the signora kept calling for him. John must have come in a very unsubstantial form, or else the signora mustered up a lot of force from somewhere, for the next time the table rose it hardly rocked on its legs at all, but slid cleanly up into the air until the top of it was on a level with the electric light fixture, which was high enough for a six foot man to walk under it without a scratch.

It dropped back squarely on its legs, and the Paladino, who had stood up to her chair breathless, it was obviously a lot easier to lift a fifteen pound table with your hand than to have John do it.

The signora asked to have a foot high stand placed between her and Mr. Morrissey. One of the reporters was set to watch it to see that the Paladino didn't hitch a string to it. She touched it, just as she had touched the curtains, but she didn't tie a string. All of a sudden the thing slid six inches toward her.

Then in answer to a clenching of her fist it bounced up on the table and rested there upside down. She balanced it on edge for a time, but that didn't seem good evidence because when it landed it caught a fold of the curtain. Some of the reporters said that she might make it move by pulling the curtain, so that part of the evidence was out.

The cabinet didn't produce John. If he appeared at all it was as his most spiritual self, a breath of wind out of the cabinet or an invisible helper to the signora at furniture moving. Once or twice somebody thought he saw a glow inside the darkened cabinet, and again there were sounds as though John were getting ready to finger the strings of the mandolin. But he didn't come out and do it in the open, as one would have expected from a buccaner.

Just as the reporters were getting ready to go and while the rappings on the table were signalling that the sance ought to be wound up, the signora lifted the table a good eighteen inches off the floor and held it squarely in the air for a full eight seconds. When it came down one leg landed fairly in Mrs. Carrington's lap. The next time the trip aloft was just as well done, and the landing was as neat as anybody could wish.

The table settled slightly then for good, and still John made no sign.

BUENOS AYRES BOMB KILLS TWO

Chief of Police and His Secretary Victims of Assassination.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. BUENOS AYRES, Nov. 14.—A bomb explosion caused the death to-day of Chief of Police Falcon of this city and his secretary.

The two were driving in a carriage on Calle street when a man suddenly jumped into the roadway and hurled the bomb. It fell under the carriage and instantly exploded with terrific violence.

The vehicle was smashed into splinters and the horses were killed. The two occupants lay senseless and bleeding amid the pile of debris. As soon as the first panic was overcome men ran to pick up the victims.

Both were still breathing. They were hurried to a hospital, but it was at once realized that they were hopelessly injured. Both died in a short time.

The assassin shot himself immediately after the perpetration of the crime, but the wound is not fatal. He has not been identified. From his appearance it is conjectured that he is a Russian. He refuses to talk.

10,000 GAMBLING PLACES OPEN.

Magistrate Steinert Announces This State of Affairs From the Bench.

Magistrate Steinert had before him yesterday in Essex Market police court nineteen men charged with gambling. Ten of the men were arrested in the apartments of Andrew Ziebritz at 135 Orchard street; the other nine in Louis Miller's rooms at 90 Ludlow street. It was charged that they were playing a Russian game similar to hearts for money.

"What do you want to spend your time looking up places like these when there are 10,000 gambling halls running wide open in the city?" the Magistrate said to the policemen who made the arrests. "These two men have shown they lived there and they have a perfect right to invite friends to their homes to sit down to a little game. While it is true the anti-gambling law does not specifically exempt residences, it does state that if the pie strike is in a house before there can be a conviction. These men are discharged."

Alexander Bungus, a restaurant keeper at Seventh Avenue, was held in \$1,000 bail in the Jefferson Market court yesterday for trial on the charge of being a common gambler. With ten other men Bungus was arrested on Saturday night by Detective Trojan in the rear of his restaurant. The men were gambling and Bungus was standing by managing the game. The ten others were discharged.

MINCE PIELESS.

Such the Languorous Thanksgiving Prospect, Striking Bakers Say.

The officers of the pie bakers' union said yesterday that if the pie strike is not won this week there may be a distressing scarcity of mince pie for Thanksgiving Day. The mince season starts this week.

Meantime the strikers have established food cooperative bakeries, each capable of turning out 1,000 pies daily. This is only a drop in the bucket but the union says it is going to establish more bakeries every week.

MRS. STETSON OFF TO BOSTON

REPORT THAT MOTHER CHURCH WILL TRY HER TO-DAY.

This Afternoon Her Church Will Vote on Removing First Reader Strickler and Next Week on Turning Out Trustees and Cutting Off Mrs. Stetson's Salary.

That Augusta E. Stetson of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in this city is to be put on her trial by the directors of the mother church in Boston to-day was a report that added to the stir yesterday among Christian Scientists here.

Mrs. Stetson with a small party of supporters left here for Boston on the 5 o'clock train and in Boston registered at the Touraine, where she declined to see reporters. Alfred Farlow, chairman of the Christian Science publication committee, said last night in Boston that he was unaware that she was coming and that he knew nothing of her errand.

An adverse verdict on the trial if there is to be one could mean, it is said, only one thing, Mrs. Stetson's excommunication. Ever since the second admonitory notice sent to Mrs. Stetson by the Boston authorities it has been a subject of conjecture here how long it would be before the third step, excommunication, would follow.

Christian Scientists of the First Church of this city were very busy yesterday in anticipation of to-day's church meeting, which is to be open to reporters and which may settle the standing of First Reader Virgil O. Strickler. To-day's meeting, however, is not to settle all matters, for at yesterday morning's services another meeting was called by formal order of the board of trustees to be held at 3 P. M. on November 23, whereas still other vital questions in church management are to be passed upon, questions no less than whether Mrs. Stetson's \$5,000 salary shall be recalled as a part of the church demands, whether her resignation as trustee shall be accepted and whether all or most of the other trustees shall be put out and their successors installed by mandate of the congregation as a whole.

Mr. Strickler, naively observed as he read the notices yesterday that he hoped the congregation would keep the two meetings and their causes distinctly separate in their minds.

The order of proceedings at to-day's meeting, which is to be held at 3 P. M., has been arranged by agreement of the opposing factions in a manner to reduce it so far as possible to its simplest terms, namely, action on the report of the trustees censuring Reader Strickler, for his course in the upheaval which has been precipitated upon the whole Church and recommending his removal. There is to be no debate. John D. Higgins, clerk of the trustees and a member of the board, and Dr. John Franklin Crowell, also a trustee, are to make speeches in favor of the report and move its adoption. Mr. Strickler is to respond in his own defense. Then the meeting is to vote.

It has been further agreed that all who have been regular attendants at the church for a year or more and have regularly contributed to its support shall be admitted to vote, whether technically members of the church or not. Such persons are to be regarded as "entitled to vote," and the only test for admittance to the meeting is to be that the person is "entitled to vote." The ballot box is to be set before the pulpit and there are to be two tellers and two challengers, one for each side.

The meeting called for the 23d is to be a congregational meeting and is an outgrowth of the action taken by disgruntled members held recently at the Hotel Imperial. The board of trustees calls this meeting of the 23d as a congregational meeting to consider three specific points and to act upon each point raised, namely: a resolution directing the board to discontinue the payment of \$5,000 annually to any other person than Mrs. Stetson, and any other person; a resolution to revoke the authority, if there be any, heretofore given by the church to the trustees to make any such payments; a resolution directing the trustees to accept the resignation of Mrs. Stetson as a trustee of the church without delay; and a resolution requiring President E. F. Hatfield and Trustees Joseph B. Whiting, Adolph Ruch, John D. Higgins, Mrs. Isabella Van, John F. Crowell and William H. Taylor to resign as trustees, and that provision be made for the election of their successors.

Two more Scientists came forward yesterday with something to say about Mrs. Stetson; one a woman who spoke over her own name, the other a man who screened himself in anonymity, though what he has had to say heretofore has been borne out by developments, according to friends who have conversed with him. This man said that one charge made against Mrs. Stetson was that she had "treated" her husband for prosperity, to employ the euphemism of the elect. Specifically this man said that one of the persons so treated had been a play-wright who has had success—Charles Klein, author of "The Lion and the Mouse" and "The Music Master"—and that the speaker had even seen envelopes containing "royalties" sent to Mrs. Stetson by her patient in recognition of her wise and profitable treatments.

The other statement was made by Mrs. Margaret Beecher White, granddaughter of Henry Ward Beecher. Mrs. White gave a specific instance in detail of that phase of conduct charged against Mrs. Stetson wherein it has been alleged that she did actually represent herself to the really initiate among her pupils as the Christ. Said Mrs. White in a type-written statement:

"The treatments lately made public in the press were given in the 'practitioner's' meetings, and many more of the same kind. We were taught that Mrs. Stetson was Christ, Truth, and we were her disciples."

"Last June before our communion we were invited to what was called the Paschal Meal in Mrs. Stetson's house. We stood in a circle while she passed fish, bread and lemonade colored with raspberry shrub."

"We were told never to speak of what went on in our secret meetings, because the other students had not risen to the height of spiritual discernment and they could not understand such 'high science.'"

BOMBS FOR INDIAN VICEROY.

Two Thrown at Lord Minto and His Wife—Bystander's Hand Blown Off.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. BOMBAY, Nov. 14.—Two bombs were thrown yesterday at the Earl of Minto, Viceroy of India, and his wife while they were driving in the streets of Ahmedabad, where the Viceroy was making an official visit. Fortunately neither of the bombs exploded.

A sergeant of dragoons, who was escorting the Earl and Countess, fended off one of the missiles with his sabre, while the other harmlessly struck a servant who was holding an umbrella over the Countess and dropped on the sandy road.

The throwers could not be identified among the crowd of onlookers and nobody was arrested. The procession went on without stopping. The police immediately increased their precautions to protect the Viceroy and the Countess from injury. They have forbidden the use of fireworks.

A man believed to be an fanatic looker-on picked up one of the bombs, when it exploded, blowing off one of his hands.

MARGARET ILLINGTON WEDS.

Becomes the Bride of Edward J. Bowes of Tacoma.

RENO, Nev., Nov. 14.—Margaret Illington, who got a divorce three days ago from Daniel Frohman, was married here last evening to Edward J. Bowes of Tacoma, said to be very wealthy.

The wedding was performed in the cottage where Miss Illington has spent the last six months.

Her father, J. H. Light of Bloomington, Ill., gave his daughter away. For me to say the least, the wedding was a surprise. Miss Illington had rounded up the newspaper men and condemned them for publishing reports of her divorce and probable early marriage to Bowes, which she had denied.

Miss Illington appeared yesterday before District Judge Pike, who granted her divorce, and asked him if he would marry her to Edward J. Bowes at 6:30 o'clock so they might take the 7:30 train for San Francisco.

Judge Pike did not conceal his surprise at such a request and declined the invitation with these words:

"I must refuse to grant your request or rather accept your invitation for the simple reason that I do not consider that it would look well for me to do so. When you consider that only a few hours ago I granted you a decree of divorce, for me to marry you again would appear rather peculiar. To say the least, for me to relieve you of marital ties to one man and immediately unite you to another within but a few hours would not look well. I do not believe. Under the circumstances I must decline to perform the ceremony."

She was referred to Justice of the Peace Soucroun. He went to the actress's home at 6:30 o'clock and performed the ceremony in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. George Light, the parents, and Miss Rhine, maid.

The license was issued in the names of Edward J. Bowes and Margaret Light. They departed an hour later for Tacoma by way of San Francisco. The parents were the only ones bidding them good-bye at the station at 7:30 in a blinding snowstorm.

Mrs. and Mr. Light departed on the night limited for their home in Bloomington, Ill.

PLAN STRIKE FOR GOMERS.

Philadelphia Unions Want to Stop Work Two Weeks If Leader Goes to Jail.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14.—If a resolution of the Central Labor Union unanimously adopted to-day is lived up to every union worker in Philadelphia will go out on a two weeks strike if Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, officers of the American Federation of Labor, are put in jail for contempt of court.

By to-morrow night the federation, now in session in Toronto, will have been asked to extend the local movement into a nation wide strike if these officers go to prison and every union in the country through its national organization will be invited to join.

Non-union men, as well as organized labor, will be asked to give point to the protest by refusing to work.

H. C. Parker, delegate of the cigar-makers union offered the resolutions and was the only speaker upon them. He told the history of the case and said the penalty would probably be affirmed by the Supreme Court.

"It may be a year or so before all this happens," said Parker, "but now is the time to prepare. Let every man put away a quarter or 50 cents a week from this on so as to be ready. Let him put a few bushels of potatoes and a few sides of bacon in the cellar."

"It would be a great thing to stop the street cars for two weeks. It would be a great thing to stop the railroads and the factories for two weeks. It would make people think."

"Some may say it would breed a revolution. So be it. As it is capital owns the courts. If we don't get the right to boycott I want these men to go to jail and then the issue will be raised for final settlement."

ANOTHER FOOTBALL VICTIM

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA STUDENT DIES IN HOSPITAL.

Injured in Saturday's Game With Georgetown University—Georgetown Canceled the Rest of Its Football Schedule—Alleged Brutality of the Police.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Archer Christian of Richmond, Va., the halfback of the University of Virginia football team, who was injured in Saturday's game with Georgetown University, died at 9:40 o'clock this morning in Georgetown University Hospital. Dr. S. H. Watt, professor of surgery at the University of Virginia, and Dr. Harvey Cushing, specialist from Johns Hopkins University Hospital in Baltimore, performed an operation on young Christian last night which lasted from 8 until 11 o'clock. There was a faint hope that the operation would save Christian's life, but he sank rapidly and was dead less than five hours after being taken from the operating table.

The physicians found that Christian was suffering from concussion of the brain and the operation was performed to remove the pressure. Three large blood clots were taken out. The physicians said that the clots were due to hemorrhages from a deep seated brain laceration. It was Dr. Cushing who performed the operation on Middleham, who was badly injured while playing football on the Annapolis team.

As a result of the death of young Christian the authorities of Georgetown University directed the cancellation of all Georgetown's football engagements. The Rev. Joseph Himmell, S. J., president of Georgetown University, sent the following telegram to President Alderman of the University of Virginia:

"I regret exceedingly the sad misfortune that occurred here yesterday. As an earnest of our sympathy we have cancelled all football engagements."

At mass this morning in the Georgetown University chapel the entire undergraduate body knelt and prayed for the repose of the soul of the deceased Virginia football player.

Andrew Christian of Richmond, the father of the dead boy, said that the fatality was an accident pure and simple and something that could not be overcome. As far as he could see, he said, no one was to be blamed.

Students of Georgetown and Virginia who were present at yesterday's game and witnessed the injury to young Christian assert that the police acted in a brutal manner. As a result of this criticism the Superintendent of the Metropolitan Police has ordered an investigation. One complaint is that when Deputy Coroner Glassebrook, who witnessed the accident, requested a policeman to get a stretcher on which to place Christian the policeman refused.

It is asserted also that when Dr. Watt of the University of Virginia and Dr. Howard Hume of this city, who attended Christian as he lay on the ground, attempted to get in the patrol wagon in which the boy's limp form was placed they were ordered off roughly by the police. Dr. Hume said that when the patrol wagon arrived a policeman grabbed the injured boy roughly by the arm and threw him into the patrol wagon as he would a sack of potatoes. Dr. Hume said also that he and Dr. Watt repeatedly told the police in the patrol wagon that they were physicians and Christian's case was desperate, but were told that they could not go with the boy to the hospital.

According to the stories told, Andrew Christian, a brother of the injured player and a sub on the Virginia eleven, tried to stand on the steps of the patrol wagon to accompany his brother to the hospital, but a policeman after ordering him off twisted Andrew Christian's head to one side and threw him from the wagon. Prior to this Andrew Christian had tried to reach Archie Christian's side as he lay on the field, but policemen sought to prevent him, although he explained that he was the injured man's brother. Andrew Christian literally fought his way through the line of police.

Henry Schneider of the Seventh police precinct, who had charge of the police at the Georgetown-Virginia game, denied to-day that there had been any rough treatment of the injured man or of those who sought to aid him. He said that Andrew Christian was pushed from the back step of the patrol wagon because it was not understood who he was, but that as soon as the police understood that he was the injured boy's brother he was permitted to ride to the hospital. Capt. Schneider declared also that two doctors were permitted to accompany the boy to the hospital.

Coroner Hewitt to-day directed that an inquest be held over the body of Mr. Christian. A coroner's jury was obtained to-day and after they had viewed the body it was taken to Richmond for interment.

SIDNEY I. WHITE INJURED.

Thrown From His Carriage in Prospect Park and Hurt Seriously.

Sidney I. White, senior member of the jewelry firm of White & Young of 64 Nassau street, was thrown from a run-about in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon and badly injured. Mr. White was driving a team of horses which became frightened at a passing automobile and ran away. He was brought to the Sany Hospital, where it was said he has a small chance of recovery.

His skull was fractured. Mr. White's home is at 148 Willow street, Brooklyn.

NEGRO DEPORTED TO U.S.

If He Isn't an American We'll Naturally Send Him Back.

William Harris, a negro, was a passenger in the steamer of the American liner St. Louis, from Southampton and Cherbourg. He was shipped by liner from South Africa to Southampton and there put aboard the St. Louis. Detectives from Police Headquarters went down the bay on a revenue cutter to look the negro over to see if they recognized him. He was deported from Cape Colony, according to the detectives, because he had a record. The English laws are somewhat like our own in regard to undesirable aliens; they authorize their deportation to the port from which they came. Harris was sent to Ellis Island and some authorities there may decide whether or not he is an American negro. If they think otherwise he may be sent back to Southampton.

100 LOST ON FRENCH STEAMER.

Bank in Two Minutes After Collision—Baron and Wife Among Victims.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. SINGAPORE, Nov. 14.—The British steamer Onda has arrived here with her bows smashed, bringing sixty-one survivors from the Messageries Maritimes mail steamer La Seyne, with which the Onda was in collision in the Rho Straits.

La Seyne was so badly stove that she filled and sank in two minutes. One hundred of those on board her were drowned, including seven European passengers.

Among those lost were the Baron and Baroness Benicky. The captain and five European officers of the steamer were also drowned.

The survivors were picked up by boats from the Onda, but many of them were bitten by sharks before they could be hauled into the small boats.

CUSTOMS MEN KEEP BOOKS

On Charge on the Piers and Tally Up With Truckmen.

The customs watchmen are carrying large ledgerlike books now. It is part of the plan to minimize the possibilities of smuggling goods off piers through the connivance of expressmen. One of the watchmen at the gates when the White Star liner Celtic was docked last night said that the big book contained the list of all the cargo loads and the names of the persons to whom it was consigned. Every expressman who goes out with a load of things is stopped at the gate while the watchman goes over the list and sees that the driver does not take away anything that does not belong to him. Everything in the wagon that is entitled to be taken away is checked off in the watchman's book. The watchmen do not like the bookkeeping job.

JUMPED FROM THE BRIDGE.

Man Who Leaped Sank and Didn't Appear Again, Two Men Report.

John O'Brien and Daniel Curtin were walking near the Brooklyn tower on the Brooklyn Bridge about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon when they saw a man leap from the structure into the river. He did not come up again. No boats were around.

The two witnesses reported the affair to Policeman Schnitzler. They described the man as being about 5 feet 4 inches tall, with red hair and a smooth face. He wore dark clothes and a black derby. Apparently he weighed about 165 pounds.

HUNTER SHOT AND KILLED.

Accidental Discharge of His Gun Causes the Death of Frank White.

ODENBURG, Nov. 14.—A dispatch from Duane, N. Y., in the Adirondacks, says that Frank White, 67 years of age, was accidentally shot and killed this morning in the forest near that village. White was spending Sunday with John Garland at Duane. A hunting party was organized and White was invited to accompany them into the woods. He declined to go at first, but finally consented. On reaching the dense forest the hunters separated, and shortly after, hearing a rifle shot in White's direction and thinking he had secured a deer, the others rushed off to find him. They came upon his dead body lying on one side of a log and the gun on the other. Life was extinct. Coroner G. H. Oliver of Malone was notified and proceeded to the scene of the shooting and said that White had accidentally shot himself.

WRECKERS AERO TO SAVE THEM.

Dr. Greene Smashes Into a Fence in Dodging Man and Child.

But for the quick action of Dr. William Greene, who was making aeroplane flights at the old Morris Park racetrack yesterday afternoon, a man with a child in his arms probably would have been crushed underneath the flyer.

About 2,000 persons who went to the park to view the flights pressed close upon the aeroplanes. Dr. Greene was flying at an altitude of about four feet and was gradually descending when he saw the man and child a few feet in front of the machine. He made a swift turn and in doing so drove the machine into a fence, smashing one of the main surfaces of the machine.

Dr. Greene was indignant that he should have been compelled to sacrifice his machine. The man, John Finberg of New Rochelle, was equally indignant. Dr. Greene made twelve short flights yesterday, the longest about 200 yards. The highest altitude reached was ten feet.

WELLESLEY GIRL KILLED.

Deed of Injuries Received When Auto Hits Load of Hay.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—Miss Myra L. Swift, a Wellesley College student, died at the Somerville Hospital this afternoon from injuries received in an automobile accident late Saturday afternoon.

Miss Swift, who was 19 years old, daughter of Richard Swift of Medford, was returning from the Harvard-Dartmouth football game in an auto owned and driven by George L. Cushman of Medford. Chester J. Pike, Jr., and Percy A. Hall, also of Medford, were in the car.

The young woman was in the rear seat with Hall. When the automobile was speeding along Mystic avenue, Somerville, about 5:30 P. M. it smashed into a three horse wagon loaded with baled hay.

All four occupants of the machine were thrown into the air and Miss Swift struck head foremost upon the road.

The three young men escaped with slight bruises.

TRUST STUFFED THE SERVICE

NAMED CIVIL SERVICE BOARD TO PASS ITS THIEVES IN.

Remarkable Pull of Sugar at Washington Shown in Corruption of the Service—One Accused Employee Not Kicked Out Until Accuser Committed Suicide.

The sugar trust used the civil service system as a blackjack to rob the Treasury and beat down competitors. By its control of the civil service it brought its remarkable system of robbery to the highest point of perfection.

The civil service system was a branch of the American Sugar Refining Company, just as the Appraiser's division, the Surveyor's department, the Collector's office and the secret service were sugar trust adjuncts. The trust's twenty year career of plunder and extortion and cheating would have been impossible had it not controlled the appointment of customs employees and the dismissal of customs employees.

It opened the door to thieves and shut out honest men. It put its own thieves into the Treasury Department as deliberately and certainly as it named its office staff at 117 Wall street or its force of refiners. With its tremendous influence at Washington it nullified civil service regulations. There is, however, no evidence that President Cleveland or President McKinley ever got an inkling of what was going on.

The sugar trust directed the activities of the civil service so masterfully that it seldom had to bother with appeals to its friends in the Treasury Department or to more powerful allies even. But when such appeals were made necessary by the obstinacy of officials who couldn't be bribed or frightened the trust accomplished what it wanted anyway. Papers containing charges against customs thieves who had helped the sugar trust rob the Treasury mysteriously disappeared. Reports that were made to the Treasury Department were pigeonholed so neatly that they never could be found again. In the